

NEWSPAPER MAN A SUICIDE AT SEA.

H. G. Joy Took Poison on Board the Wilson Line Steamer Buffalo.

FALMOUTH, England, Sept. 4.—The Wilson line steamer Buffalo, Capt. Lay, which passed the Lizard last night and signaled that she was not under control, having broken her shaft, arrived here today.

The captain reported that a New York newspaper man named Joy committed suicide by taking poison during the voyage.

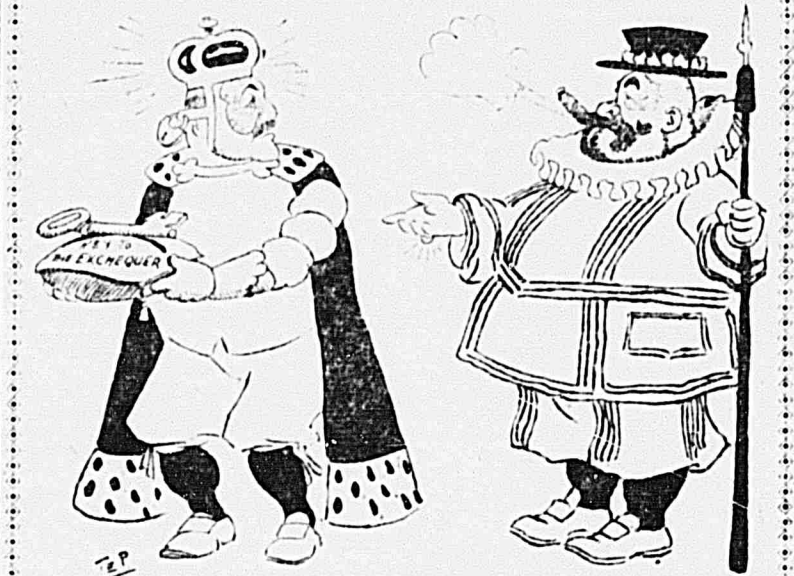
In a letter to the captain he requested that his remains be buried at sea, which was done. Joy wrote that he took the voyage especially to commit suicide.

He directed that certain of his belongings be sent to Josephine Joy, and left presents for the stewards and stewardess.

The Buffalo had encountered some very rough weather and for three days

CROKER TO SAIL ON THE LUCANIA.

Announces He Has Engaged Passage for Saturday, but Intends to Return to England.



If Dick Croker becomes an English subject and is allowed to carry the key to England's dough bag (the Exchequer) the King will be eating dried prunes for breakfast.

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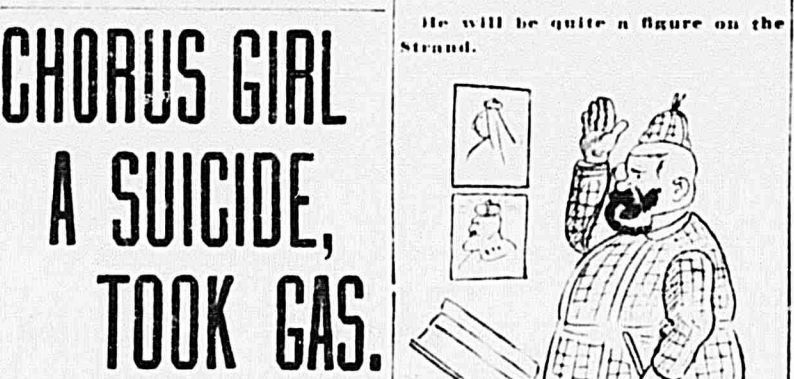
(Special Cable Despatch to The Evening World.)

LONDON, Sept. 4.—Richard Croker has engaged passage on the Lucania, sailing for New York Saturday. He has discarded the serious with which he veiled his plans, and today publicly announced his intended departure. He refuses to discuss the New York political situation.

In the current issue of Week End a contributor gives an account of a conversation he recently had with Richard Croker.

"Mr. Croker tells me," says the correspondent, "that he is passionately fond of rural England and that some day he hopes to settle down at a little country house in one of our most picturesque counties."

"I hope I am betraying no confidence when I remark that he is trying to prove himself fit for citizenship with us by hard reading and an applied study of our manners and customs."



He will be quite a figure on the Strand.

CHORUS GIRL A SUICIDE, TOOK GAS.

Cora Leusch, Tired of Life, Laid Down and Ended All.

Cora Leusch, a chorus girl, committed suicide this afternoon at her home, No. 121 West Twenty-ninth street, by inhaling illuminating gas.

Dependent at her inability to obtain work was the cause of the girl's act.

She had lived for three months past in a boarding-house at No. 121 West Twenty-ninth street. Day after day she made the round of the agencies, but despite the great demand there is for chorus girls she did not appear to make an impression.

She arose at 6 o'clock this morning and told the landlady of the boarding-house that she was tired of life and would kill herself. The woman did not take her threat seriously.

Cora retired to her room, locked the door, plugged up all the places through which air might enter and turned on the gas. She was found dead at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The dead girl was a brunette, petite in figure and pretty of face. Her home was in Providence.

She left a note on the dresser in her room reading as follows:

"Please let me lie in peace and send all my belongings to my sister."

STRIKER FOUND STARVING.

Williamburg Tailor in Hospital in Critical Condition.

Albert Rugher, a tailor, who lives at No. 25 North Sixth street, Williamsburg, is in the Eastern District Hospital suffering from starvation. The physicians say that his condition is critical.

Rugher went on a strike several weeks ago. Since then he has had nothing to eat but scraps. He was found today in the doorway of No. 27 Kent avenue, almost unconscious and unable to walk.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises, 5:29; Sun sets, 6:28; Moon rises, 10:15.

THE TIDES.

	High Water	Low Water	
A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	
Sandy Hook	12:10	5:25	6:14
Governor's Island	12:10	5:25	6:14
Hell Gate Ferry	2:02	7:26	8:23

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Ship	From	Arrived
Barbours	Bremen	Sept. 3
El Norte	New Orleans	Sept. 3
Porter	Buenos Aires	Sept. 3
Kathleen Maria Theresa	Bremen	Sept. 3

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Ship	To	Sailed
St. Louis	Southampton	Sept. 4
Germanic	Liverpool	Sept. 4
Southwest	Belgium	Sept. 4

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Ship	From	Due
Midler	Cebu	Sept. 4
Majestic	Liverpool	Sept. 4

CRUISER WACHT SUNK OFF ARKONA.

War Craft Was with German Fleet Manoeuvring in Baltic Sea—Had Crew of 126 Men.

BERLIN, Sept. 4.—The commander of the German fleet manoeuvring in the Baltic telegraphed to-day from Sassnitz, Island of Rugen, that the third-class cruiser Wacht has been sunk off Arkona, a promontory on the north coast of that Island. She was in collision with the battle-ship Sachsen. It is not known whether there was any loss of life.

The Wacht was a steel cruiser of 1250 tons displacement and 4,000 indicated horse-power. She was built at Bremen in 1887, was 262 feet long, had 31 feet 6 inches beam, drew 13 feet 9 inches of water and was driven by two propellers.

The Wacht had an armored deck two inches thick and carried a crew of 126 men. Her armament consisted of four 3.4-inch quick-firing guns and two smaller quick-firers. She had three torpedo tubes and was estimated to have a speed of about nineteen knots.

EVEN MONEY NOW ON AMERICA'S CUP RACES.

(Continued from First Page.)

clouds of canvas aloft Shamrock heeled over until the spray came on her deck and her lee rail was level with the water.

Sheets were trimmed well aft, and the Irish yacht heeled before the breeze, simply running away from the following yachts and tugs. Even the Erin dropped behind.

Old salts who have watched the work of the former cup challenger estimated Shamrock's speed as a good fifteen knots. She made a thrilling picture as she tore through the smooth surface of the ocean with just the faintest grin in her mouth and a little curl of foam trailing along her finely modelled dark green hull.

There was not a quiver in her monster white wings, pulling like young horses on the towering steel mast. So perfect was the fit of her sails that although belled out in the breeze they seemed asleep and looked like carved marble.

After running through Godney's Channel into deep water, Shamrock hove to and waited for the Erin to catch her. The steam yacht had sailedmaker Ratsey aboard and he wanted to get close enough to criticize.

Then she tacked about the Scotland Lightship for a while off the wind, with her sheets trimmed so as to kill or speed and give Ratsey different views of his handwork. Then she tacked pointing into the wind for awhile and showed that she could go as close as 11-2 points without a quiver creeping on to her jib topail. It was amazing windward work.

At 3:30 she headed back toward home. The breeze had died away again, and the wind broad beam. The main sheet was eased and the small jib topail taken in.

Then the largest and most beautiful reaching topsail ever seen in this country was run up and broken out of stops.

It was sheeted home and pulling in less than two minutes. With the breeze less than six knots in strength the green beauty reached alone toward the horsehoe at nine knots an hour.

Two miles from the point of the hook the big jib topail was taken in. The breeze freshened a few minutes later and without any jibtopail the challenger jumped like a sprinter into a fourteen-knot gale and again ran away from all her followers except the faster which had in a way at top speed to keep within one mile distance for Ratsey.

Shamrock tied up at 4:30. Her dazzling speed today made the Lipton party more confident of "winning" if that were possible.

EVEN MONEY ON BIG YACHT RACE.

From all appearances the English syndicate with \$150,000 to bet on the Shamrock II. has American bettors bluffed to a whisper—at least until such time as the controversy concerning the relative merits of Constitution and Columbia as defenders is settled.

Walter J. Kingsley, with \$150,000 in his inside pocket, has been trying to place it all day at the same odds that prevailed in his bet of \$150,000 to \$250,000 with a Pittsburg syndicate. He has been unable to place the money.

Bell & Co., who handle all the big election bets for Wall street, were depended on to furnish the American end of the wager. Mr. Bell telephoned to Mr. Kingsley this afternoon that he could not get the money.

"What's the matter?" asked Mr. Kingsley, "don't they like the odds?"

"I can't get the money at any odds," replied Mr. Bell.

Mr. Kingsley then announced that the bet was open to any man or collection of men in the United States. The Englishmen he represents—and they are some of the most prominent of King Edward's subjects—have empowered him to hold the offer open until Sept. 15.

On the Stock Exchange, where heretofore odds always have been freely offered on the American defender, the men who are putting up the money are willing to take even chances only. The very best odds that can be found are 10 to 9 on America, and it is only in few instances that even these are given.

This remarkable state of affairs has cast a gloom on the American yachtmanship. The action of the American betting contingent has no parallel in the history of international yacht racing.

It is looked upon as a virtual acknowledgment that Constitution is

BREAKING UP INDEPENDENCE.

HONOLULU, Sept. 4.—Under orders from Mr. Thomas W. Lawson workmen to-day began breaking up the Independence at the Commonwealth dock, South Boston.

SOME DETAILS OF INDEPENDENCE.

Estimated cost, \$300,000.

Length over all, 110 feet 10 1/2 inches.

Length water line, 96 feet.

Overhang forward, 27 feet 5 inches.

Overhang aft, 23 feet 5 inches.

Beam, 23 feet 11 1/2 inches.

Extreme draught, 20 feet.

Donn Picked a Plum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The President to-day appointed Frank L. Donn to be Collector of Customs for Arizona.

HAMMERSLOUGH BROS.

Since the apparel, as is known, does not protect the man, it follows that a man should dress as smartly as he can.

Good clothes are not as costly as they frequently appear.

In fact, the cost is trifling if you're wise and buy them here.

The suits sold here at nine and a half you may be proud to wear.

For, clad in one you'll look as well as many a millionaire.

We fire the first gun of the fall season to-day.

For we bring down from our wholesale department about 400 new fall suits and offer them at retail. They are small lots—7 to 12 of a kind—which we wish to close out quickly, and were made to retail at \$12, \$15 and \$18, but for quick clearance we offer them now

\$9.50 each.

They include black unlined worsted suits, fall weight serge suits in black and blue, black three-piece suits, black, worsted and cassimere in neat stripes and checks, Scotch kilts in useful patterns, etc., etc. All are brand new, well made and thoroughly reliable. Now \$9.50.

Of the suits advertised last week—spring suits, unlined, and trousers and heavy weight suits carried over from last year—about 250 remain unsold. Former prices were \$10, \$12 and \$15.

Your choice now at \$9.50.

Beautiful with-lined fall overcoats, fall weight striped trousers, full dress and at very moderate prices.

State measure. We turn out high-class work, but our prices are remarkably low.

NOTE: 830 BROADWAY, BETWEEN 17TH & 18TH STREETS.

STILL GOOD PICKINGS.

Ask to See the ODDS AND ENDS CLOTHING TABLE. SUITS, COATS, TROUSERS and COATS and VESTS at PRICES NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED. Every Garment Must Go.

TROUSERS.

Fully 500 pairs Maduro's Highest Grader, Cassimere, Cheviots and Worsteds, divided into 2 prices:

Maduro's price up to 3.50 Maduro's price up to 7.00

NOW 1.50 NOW 2.75

BICYCLE TROUSERS.

Large assortment still left; Maduro's price up to \$4.00. NOW 1.00

WINTER SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

All Maduro's entire stock at 50% off their original moderate prices. Every garment must be sold.

SHIRTS.

The Entire Stock Divided Into 3 Lots.

Lot 1 contains Maduro's negligee and stiff bosom, colored, and sold up to 1.45. NOW 48c

Lot 2 contains Maduro's negligee and stiff bosom colored madras; and white linen stiff bosom; sold up to 1.75. NOW 67c

Lot 3 contains Maduro's highest grade negligee and stiff bosom; made of imported madras, cheviot and silk mixed; sold up to 3.25. NOW 92c

SWEATERS.

Fine All-Wool Navy, Garment and Tan, sizes 34 & 36, Maduro's price up to 2.00. NOW 75c

UNDERWEAR.

Odds and Ends, Lisle, Balbriggan, fancy and plain. Maduro's price up to \$1.45. NOW 42c

HOSIERY.

A lot of fancy colors, Maduro's price 25c. NOW 10c., 3 for 25c.

A lot of fancy stripes and figures. Maduro's price 25c. and 35c. NOW 15c., 2 for 25c.

NIGHT SHIRTS—Maduro's highest grade, sold up to 1.45. Now 67c

PAJAMAS—Maduro's highest grades, Madras and Cheviots, silk mixed, sold up to 5.00. NOW 1.95

GLOVES—Lot of Odds and Ends, undressed and dressed; Maduro's price up to 1.45. NOW 62c

NECKWEAR.

Colored Pique Puff, Maduro's price up to 25c. Now 5c., 6 for 25c

Entire stock highest grade silk Four-in-Hands, Imperials, Tecks and Puffs; Maduro's price up to 95c. NOW 23c

Shield Bows, imported cheviot, Maduro's price up to 25c. NOW 5c., 6 for 25c

Highest grade silk Band Bows, Maduro's price up to 75c. NOW 15c., 2 for 25c

Fine silk Butterflies, Maduro's price up to 75c. Now 15c., 2 for 25c

Imported Madras and Cheviot Butterflies, Maduro's price up to 35c. NOW 5c., 6 for 25c

GOLF HOSE.

Lisle and silk mixed tops, Maduro's price 1.25. NOW 48c.

BELTS.

Solid leather, harness buckles, Maduro's price 45c. and 50c. NOW 10c. and 15c.

COLLARS.

Maduro's celebrated stiff linen. Maduro's price 25c. NOW 15c., 2 for 25c.

SUSPENDERS.

Fancy Washable. Maduro's price 25c. pair. NOW 15c., 2 for 25c.

S. M. JACKSON, SUCCESSOR TO

MADURO BROS. & CO., 110 to 116 Nassau St. Det. Beckmann and Ann St.

BETTER THAN EVER.

Young's Hats

605 Broadway, cor. Houston St. Derbys, \$3.00 and \$4.00

199 Broadway, near Bay St. Alpines, \$3.00 and \$3.50

209 Broadway, near Duane St. Silk Hats, \$5.00 and \$6.00

117 Broadway, near 28th St. Only Brooklyn Store, 371 Fulton St., Opposite City Hall.

1349 Broadway, near 50th St.

INCUBATOR TRIPLETS HOME AGAIN.

Much Benefited by Their Machine Mother at the Pan-American.

The Cohen incubator triplets, the pride of the whole east side, returned from Buffalo to-day. Rebecca, Rose, and Sophia are the names by which this interesting little row of humanity is known, but their names alone are not sufficient to distinguish one from another.

One train seat made an ample berth for the three on the trip from Buffalo, and half a dozen more like them might have been accommodated on the same seat without crowding.

They arrived with their mother at 9 o'clock and went at once to the flat, No. 174 Madison street, where their proud father, David Cohen, a dealer in second-hand jewelry, had provided a home for them.

The babies were born at No. 54 Pike street, but after their mother took to Buffalo the flat there was given up.

The triplets created a sensation as they were carried across the Bowery, through the east side, into crowded Madison street, by Mrs. Cohen and her sister.

Neighbors from blocks around crowded up to the mother to get a glimpse of them, and the exclamations of delight could be heard for a square.

When they got home Mrs. Cohen had a steady stream of visitors who wanted to look at the tots.

Dressed in dainty white muslin frocks with soft, flimsy little jackets of pink wool, white stockings and tiny red slippers, the triplets—"kids," their mother called them—made a quaint picture as they lay in a row on a big pillow in the middle of the dining-room table.

They were exceedingly good-natured and clucked and smiled with infantile appreciation when the visitors "goo-gooed" over them and tickled their little chins.

The father's delight was unbounded when he entered and saw them and his wife. After greeting Mrs. Cohen he gingerly picked up one of the triplets and sat down with it on his knees. Mrs. Cohen and her sister eyed him suspiciously, but he managed to hold the baby in a manner to meet their approval.

"Which one is this?" he asked, after puzzling over its features for some time.

Mrs. Cohen looked at it. Then she shook her head and walked over and looked at the tag.

"That's Rosie," she said.

ARREST ON O'NEILL'S OATH TO-DAY?

Jerome Takes Affidavit— "May Do Something Later in the Day."

Policeman O'Neill, who had the temerity to defy Deputy Commissioner Devery, has awakened to the realization that he is in for a fight against the whole Police Department. Word has come forth that O'Neill must be "broken," and the machinery is on foot.

Not a move made by O'Neill, on or off duty, is unknown to the powers at Headquarters. Every man in his station-house, willingly or unwillingly, is a spy on his trail. Plain-clothes men from Mulberry street keep tab on him every minute of the day and night. He knows it and he knows there is no use in complaining.

"I'm up against it," he said at the Criminal Courts Building to-day. "I know that there is great dissatisfaction in the ranks over the way the men are shaken down, and I thought that if they had a leader they would come to the front and tell what they know."

But when I took the lead, the men followed. They are still shrinking back now, and the men I know have been victims are avoiding me.

"While this is discouraging, there is another side to the story. I have received scores of letters offering me aid and encouragement."

"I have received offers of employment should I be forced out of the department, and one man has guaranteed that if I go to the limit and they down me he will pay me the money I have put into the pension fund."

O'Neill was against the gang, and the policeman had a talk with Assistant District Attorney Jarman and Justice Jerome today. Secretary William R. Corwin of the Merchants' Association was also present.

It is understood that O'Neill signed an affidavit embodying his charges of "shaking down."

"Will you issue a warrant on the strength of O'Neill's affidavit?" Justice Jerome was asked.

"I may do something later in the day," he replied.

Robert Baldwin, of the law firm of Lord, Day & Lord, No. 49 Wall street, will defend O'Neill in his trial, which will probably be presided over by Deputy Commissioner York, of Brooklyn. The expense of a legal defense had been guaranteed by the Merchants' Association and others who have taken an interest in O'Neill's case.

The charges by Deputy Commissioner Devery against O'Neill have been made public. It recites that he is guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer. His offense is specified, and consists of the remarks he made to Deputy Commissioner Devery after he had been fined thirty days pay.

O'Neill's case is on the calendar for trial to-morrow, and Commissioner Murphy declared to-day that there would be no postponement.

HOWARD COULDS HERE ON NIAGARA

MILLIONAIRE AND WIFE RETURN FROM EUROPE.

They Tell of Visits to Noted Resorts and of Entertaining the Kaiser.

Howard Gould, who, with his handsome wife, has just completed a trip that included a round of all the European resorts, entered port on his steam yacht Niagara to-day.

The young millionaire and Mrs. Gould are in excellent health, and in talking of their voyage repeated much that had been told of their journeyings in the newspapers.

After the run across to England they went to the North Sea, meeting the German Emperor en route and entertaining him aboard the Niagara.

Stops were made at various places on a cruise south.

On the return journey Howard Gould alone left the Niagara at Havre, made a hurried call on the Castillians in Paris and rejoined his wife in England, both having come on with friends on the yacht.

The party experienced fine weather during the eleven days' run and passed a large iceberg near the Banks of Newfoundland. Mr. Gould returns to attend the yacht race.

Mr. H. C. Kelly and wife, who were Miss Ethel, daughter of the late Sir Robert Forster, are guests of Mr. Gould. Mr. Kelly is Secretary of the Royal Yacht Club.

CRUSHED UNDER STEAM ROLLER.

LABORER MEETS HORRIBLE DEATH IN MADISON AVE.

Thomas Jennings has his Life Crushed Out by Fifteen Tons of Moving Metal.

A fifteen-ton steam roller leveling asphalt at One Hundred and Twenty-first street and Madison avenue to-day crushed Thomas Jennings to death beneath the massive wheels while his horrified fellow-laborers looked on, unable to aid him. He was fifty-four years old, and it was the slowness of age that caused him to lose his life.

Jennings tried to cross in front of the machine. A shout of warning went up from his fellow-men, and he started to retreat his steps. He slipped and before the engineer, John Cusick, could stop the machine the large front wheel, called the crusher, had knocked the old man down and run over him. He was flattened to a pulp.

Cusick, who lives at No. 162 West Sixth street, was remanded for the Coroner by Magistrate Zeller. Jennings lived at No. 237 East Sixty-third street.

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